TUESDAY EVENING, NOVEMBER 6.

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The Circulation of the SUNDAY WORLD during the month of October. 1888, was as follows :

Sunday, Oct. 7, 255,040 Copies. Sunday, Oct. 14, 257,860 Copies. Sunday, Oct. 21, 258,990 Copies. Sunday, Oct. 28, 260,030 Copies.

CIRCULATION BOOKS ALWAYS OPEN.

THE PLOT POILED.

THE EVENING WORLD takes credit to itself for its timely and exclusive exposure yesterday of the Republican trick to impose on the Democratic electors, by sending round pasters with the name " READ BENEDICT " on them, and the words " please paste this over the name GRORGE BECHTEL on the electoral

The intent was to make the voter believe that it was a correction of an error made in printing the ticket. THE EVENING WORLD'S warning was taken up by all the anti-Han-RISON newspapers this morning, and it is now believed that the plot has been foiled.

An attempt to cheat a voter by false representations and tricks is as much an election fraud as illegal voting, and should be exposed and denounced by all good citizens and all honest journals, by whatever party it may be made, and it was part of a gigantic scheme to steal one or more electoral votes in each doubtful State.

INHUMAN CARELESSNESS.

There is an Industrial School in Brooklyn where poor women send their children to be cared for during the day, while they are working for a living. The school is conducted by the Children's Aid Society. It ought to be closed, or the society, which is a most excellent organization, ought to find more careful and humane persons to take charge of it.

Little Maggre Matheson, a six-year-old child, went to sleep in the basement of the building where the children are fed. She was locked up in the room. When her brother called for her he was told she had been sent home. The parents wan dered, the streets all night, not thinking of seeking her at the school. In morning a son of the janitor heard her cries in the basement, released her in a terrified condition and almost helpless from cold and hunger and put her into the streets. No one was sent with her to see that she got

The Society will assuredly take care that no such affair occurs again at the school.

THE SECAUCUS MYSTERY.

The death of the poor woman MARTHA Krng in the Secaucus Meadows will not go uninvestigated despite the stupid obstinacy of the County Physician. District-Attorney WINFIELD has decided to take up the matter, and will institute an inquiry into the circumstances attending the mysterious case.

It would be a disgrace to the people of the county, and indeed of the whole State, if a suspected murder should be passed over without any effort to discover the guilty parties, or even to find out if a crime had been committed, simply because the victim happens to be poor and friendless. District-Attorney WINFIELD may be depended upon to make a thorough investigation and it is to be hoped that the whole truth will be elicited. It may be as well for the prosecuting officer to in quire whether the inaction of the local authorities is not an offense against the law.

FAIR CYNTHIA'S WOES.

Judge LAWRENCE is a doomed man Doomed, that is, as far as the women who aspire to the suffrage are concerned. The Judge not only refused to issue a writ of mandamus requiring the Inspectors of Election of the district in which Mrs. CYNTHIA LEONARD is registered to receive her vote today, but declared that women have no constitutional right to the ballot and hinted that the Inspectors who registered Mrs. LEON. ARD's name are liable to criminal prosecu

It is not surprising that the fair CYNTHIA raves about the tyranny of the "fossilized generation of male brutes," whose opposition to woman suffrage is chronic. Yet we must find fault with her characterization of the species. To admit that they are "male brutes " is by implication to assert that there are such things as " female brutes " in existence, and this we positively deny.

CYNTHIA signifies her intention to carry her case to the Court of Appeals. But will she not encounter there more specimens of the " fossilized generation" she describes? She is, of course, indignant that a candidate for Mayor should be unable to vote. But then in this dilemma she is not alone, for the name of James J. Coogan will not be recorded on the poll-list to-day. So CINTRIA has a partner in her grief.

For the first time, it is said, in the history of Borosis a man was yesterday admitted to one of its receptions. Miss GERTAUDE GRISword was to sing, and she would not sing without being accompanied on the piane by AMERICO GORI. So GORI was allowed to cross the threshold, and everybody is asking

Mr. MAXWELL M. FIRRER, of Detroit, is entitled to a divorce vinculo matrimonii. He proves that his wife is a chronic scold, and that on one occasion she "talked at him" from 9 o'clock at night until 8 the next morning. MAXWELL is entitled to be a lone FIRMER after that.

The notorious millionaire divorce suit beween Mr. and Mrs. Rawson, of Chicago has been settled. As Mr. Rawson and his swyer were both shot and narrowly escaped death during the proceedings, it is perhaps fortunate that a compromise has been

OUR AUTOGRAPH COLLECTION.

W. G. Whiting WORLDLINGS.

A Brunswick, (Ga.) minister says that he once re

Dr. Clinton Locke, rector of Grace Church n Chicago, is the oldest active clergyman in that thirty consecutive years. He is a New Yorker by birth and was graduated from Union College, at chenectady, with high honors in the class of '49. The Frances Cleveland Campaign Club, of Syca

more. Ill., is composed of fifty bright and pretty young ladies, who have been doing excellent work for the Democratic cause, while in Chicago last Saturday they created a sensation in the Sherman House by marching down the dining-room to their table in true military style.

The man at the head of the practical operation of the Pennsylvania Railroad is Frank Thompson, the first Vice-President, a tall, slender, fishions passenger and freight business of the road, and I also the diplomat of the road, attending to its relations with other companies. He began his service with the road as an apprentice in the shops at

THE QUICK AND THE DEAD.

A Reldsenert Engineer's Semnambullar Feat in Remembering Both.

PERCIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD, I BRIDGEPORT, Conn., Nov. 6 .- During the lifetime of jovial Engineer Bronson's first wife it was his custom, when dashing into town with his engine, to blow a long flourish on the whistle as a signal to his wife that his run was completed and he was all right.

Upon her death-bed Mrs. Bronson made him promise that as long as he remained an engineer on the road he would remember the grass plot on the cemetery where she was to be laid, and blow the whintle whenever he

passed.
A short time ago Engineer Bronson married his second wife. He has faithfully kept his promise to the dead, and blown long dismal blasts whenever passing the cemetery, afterwards saluting the quick by joyful tootings as he rushed into town, so that the living wife might prepare in season the evening meal.

Yesterday, for the first time, the engineer

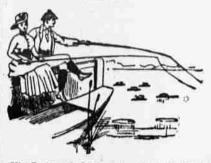
meal.
Yesterday, for the first time, the engineer ran by the cemetery forgetful of his promise, During the night, in fitful dreams, his forgotten promise must have occurred to him. He arose, and, mounting a switch engine, backed the machine over to the cemetery, blowing screeches upon the whistle. After thus fulfilling his promise he returned to bed unconscious of what he had done,

YOUNG MRS. BLAINE CONVALESCING.

She Will New Recover, Beyond a Doubt. Mrs. Marie Blaine is rapidly convalescing and is now to be regarded as entirely out o

danger.
All doubts regarding her ultimate recovery are now dispelled.

An Indian Summer Explanation.



Miss Dashwood-I remember distinctly hearing you say last Summer that you hated fishing.

Mr. Coniver—That was before our engagement,
my dear, and I'd never used this kind of a tackle.

William Walderf Aster.

[Philadelphia Times New York Latter.]
William Waldorf Astor passes slong unnoticed,
Not one New Yorker in 10,000 could identify any Astor at sight. This member of the family is said to be the only one since the original John Jacob to to be the only one since the original John Jacob to earn a dollar. The rest have been quite content to handle their ever-increasing fortune. This exceptional one wrote a book, as you may remember. It was an historical story of Italy, and he gathered the material for it while he was United States Minister to that country. In receiving a salary for his siplomatic employment he broke the record of the Asiors in the respect mentioned. But that did not involve much toll. It was the labor; our authorship of a book and the reception of a few hundred dollars of profit derived from it that he may be credited with the first real earnings by an Asior since the founder of the family in America dealt in form. A friend of William Waldorf Asior tells me that the young millionaire was as proud of his publisher's check for \$100 as any hoy with his first transers. The cash was at once expended it extra tendings for gift copies of his book to be sent to personal fraced. The author had made up his mind that the publication should pay for itself, at least, and he had waited for these presentation volumes until money to pay for them should be viewed by how fide asies of the work. presentation volumes until money to pay for then should be yielded by bona fide sales of the work.

Tit for Tat. Little Mand and Uncle Jim in the parior; Uncle Jim asks little Maud for a kiss. Little Maud-No, your wife is looking.

Uncle Jim-Well, what of it? Little Maud-Mamma says she is so glealous sh can't stay in her skin.
Uncle Jim-Well, never mind. Give me a kis Uncle Jim -- Well, never mind. Give me a kies and I'll give you some candy.
Little Mand-Pooh! I can get all the candy I want by not telling when papa kieses Aunt Fannie. Aunt Fannie being Uncle Jim's wife, Uncle Jim makes no more love to little Mand's mother.

His Birthday Present to His Wife. [From the Chicago Pribune.] To-morrow, Maria, will be your birthday, and want to give you some appropriate present What shall it be ?"

"Whatever your kind heart may suggest John."
(Next day.) "Maria, you know how your poor back has suffered from pulling off my boots in the evening. It will not suffer any more, my love. See! I have brought you a nice new bootjack which I will use hereafter instead."

Infallible Cure for a Cold. The mement you feet that you have taken cold, of which your BOAR or your THEOLAT will quickly inform you get a bottle of RIREN'S HEMPECTORANY. As soon a you notice a dryness or trritation in the threat (it were wurs COLD IN THE HEAD, though it will often help it), been tealing the ALPROTORANY, and we guarantee that BREAT ON THE DORSE WIL effect a PERFECT CURE, or that the confects of one bottle will care any COLD. Sold almost everywhere.

WM. B. RIRER & SOM.

Druggists and Sanufacturing Chemists 553 6th ave., near 22d st.

how he got in. The real wonder is how he millionaires

Despite Politics People Find Time to Tell What They Would Do

IF THEY WERE MILLIONAIRES.

A Great Variety of Interesting Uses for Their Imagined Fortunes.

Briefly Stated To the Editor of The Evening World; If I was a millionaire I would have plenty FRANK B. C.

A Generous Critic. If I had \$1,000,000 I would give it all to THE EVENING WORLD, to get more solid news and write less about themselves. I. J.

A Modest Ambition.

the Editor of The Feening World:
I would see that my family was well cared for and then I would belong to some fife and drum corps of New York, G. W. S. First Avenue.

Would Supply Popular Literature. othe Editor of the Best Paper in the World : If I were worth a million of dollars I would spend it in writing out nice books and com positions for the people to read. C. B. E. VALENTINE.

Seventy-fifth street. A Race-Track Refermer. To the Retter of The Evening World:

If I had a million dollars, I would spend \$950,000 in trying to bring race-horse people into the ways of the righteous.

Passaic, N. J. "A HEAVY LOSER."

Wouldn't Be in a Hurry. Is the Editor of The Evening World:

I should certainly bank up the whole

amount at once, and continue my vocation. until any excitement the event might cause to my nerves had subsided. CRISPANUS. And Contribute of Course. To the Editor of The Evening World : If I had a million of good American dollars

I would advocate the building of colleges, hospitals and other useful institutions. Yours, ADJUSTER.

To the Editor of The Evening World :

If I had "A Million Dollars" I would enter into a competitive race with THE EVEX-ING WORLD in trying to better the condition of my fellow men. W. J. Newark, N. J.

A Good Mouns of Culture. To the Editor of The Evening World : I would marry a good woman, buy a large ract of land and colonize it with poor families and have them all read THE EVENING
WORLD as a means of culture. F. SMITE.
211 Grand avenue, Brooklyn.

A Mistaken Harrison Man. To the Editor of The Evening World:

I would bet the whole of my million on Harrison's election, and if I could get an-

other million I would bet that you won't pub-lish this. Yours for Harrison, C. A. DE R., 26 Broad street. Inclined to Be a "Sport."

to the Editor of The Evening World : If I were possessor of a million dollars would buy a mansion on Fifth avenue, and then I would set out for fun. I would back Sullivan against Kilrain. I would attend every baseball game in the season. F. COTTRELL.

He Would Be Happy Then.

To the Editor of the Evening World:

If I suddenly became an heir to a million, would try to find the young girl who gave a recitation, accompanied by music, at Schoe 77, and ask her to share it with me, and then I would be the happiest fellow on earth. SIXTY-SECOND STREET

A Moving Day Setermer.

If I had one million I would try to get would have a measure passed regulating moving day. The lat of May is very inappro-priate, especially for retail business men, being right at the beginning of the busy sea-

Would Lessen the M. D'a.

To the Editor of The Evening World: I would become a philanthropist of the highest order. I would hunt up every young fellow I could find who intended to become a doctor and set him up in another business be could make his bread and butter at.

Would Pray for Guidance.

Should I ever become so unfortunate as to be the sole master of a million dollars. I would first of all fall down upon my knees and petition Supreme Wisdom for guidance to use it for the best interest of humanity, Brooklyn. N. B. J.

He Never Will Be Missed. To the Editor of The Evening World:
Answering your inquiry "What would ! do if I were a millionaire?" I would depart at once for Germany, or anywhere, to get away from these low-down, rowdy and blus tering people of your country.

J. SCHMIDT, East Fourteenth street.

Would Move to Utab.

to the Editor of The Exenting World:

If I had a million dollars I would quickly arrange to live somewhere where the right to have plurality of wives was recognized. marry about twenty of the most beautiful woman to be found, settle down in a luxurious home and enjoy life to the fullest.

EDWARD A. GROVES.

A Green Flag Man.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

If I were a millionaire this blessed minute I would, first of all, spend a goodly state the coming election to defeat Mayor Hewitt trusting to see the "Green Flag of Ireland" expanding to the breeze from the flagstaff of the City Hall on next St. Patrick's Day.

T. I. C., I would, first of all, spend a goodly sum this

Ninety-seventh street and First avenue.

An Admirer of Originality. ladmire your originality in having opened the question of what the fortunate possessed of a million would do with his wealth. I find that a majority of your correspondents would bestow largely in charity. This is surpris-ing to me. In this great Republic of ours, with its unbounded wealth, Charity! what for? Have we not Protection? SIMON VAN VREM.

How Ho Would Divide it. To the Editor of The Evening World: I would appropriate one-half of the million for deserving charitable and educational institutions and purposes; one-quarter of it as a fund for the encouragement of American inventions and the support of penniless Anierican inventors, and the remaining

quarter of a million I would use to complete a new railway enterprise in Ohio which I have in hand, and which, when operating, would be the best paying railway property for its miles in that State.

CONTRACTOR.

A CONTEST OVER ELECTORS. AT THE GREAT HORSE SHOW. BRIDGET IS GONE AGAIN.

A SLIM MORNING ATTENDANCE, BUT MANY

THE TURBERTY HOUSEHOLD ONCE MORN

A Whipping-Post Philanthropis

To the Retter of The Evenine World:

If I were a millionaire I would devote my whole time to philanthropy and would estabish whipping-posts in every village, town and ward in the United States for the benefit of drunkards and wife-beaters, who should be severely flogged at the post for each and every offense.

JUDGE BREEZE, overy offense. 504 Fitth avenue, city.

"Ajax" Would Be There, Too.

In reply to your query what one would do if he were suddenly possessed of a million of dollars, I will say for myself that I would in such an event build a spacious insans asylum, wherein I would lock up each and every one of those fools who answer such and similar "fakes" propounded by The Evening World.

AJAX.

An Apostle of Politeness

To the Editor of The Scening World .

If I had a million dollars I would spend \$500,000 in having "Young America" trained to behave in "a half-way decent" manner to older people than themselves, and also teach them true politeness. For in no country on this globe are people to be found so rude as in the United States of America. Would it not be far better to reform the people than to reform the tariff?

A. A. G.

Would Go In for Prohibition.

To the Editor of The Evening World:
As a daily render of your esteemed and unrivalled paper. I beg to state that, should I ever be fortunate enough to get \$1,000,000 into my possession, I would surely give three fourths of it to a society which is just going to be created and whose aim is to exterminate all alcoholic beverages, &c. The rest of the above amount I would use in trying to get votes for our Prohibition candidate for the Presidential chair.

Yank Adams.

East Ninety-second street.

A Man of Business.

I would bet on Cleveland and Thurman knowing that I would win all the bets that I would make. Please put this in the best part of the paper so as to let all Republicans see what I want. I am willing to bet \$100 even that Cleveland will get in, \$100 even that he will carry Jersey, \$100 that he will carry New York. This bet is open till the 5th of Nov.

CHAS. STRATHMAN,
Bergenline avenue, Union Hill, N. J.

Slightly Sarcastic.

of the Editor of The Evening World:

If I were a millionaire I would own a fine residence. I would hold the most conspicu ous pew in a fashionable church. I would spend my evenings at the club. I would avoid my relatives and forget kindnesses I received. I would look upon benefactors with scorn. I would will a pittance to my wife so long as she remained my widow and fancy I was among the list of Nov. 4.

Help for the American Opera.

To the Editor of The Econino World:

If I were a millionaire I should reinstate the American Opera Company, and, if Mr. Thomas could be induced, would place him again at the head of it. But this country renders scant justice to the one who has raised its heretofore (and perhaps still) verdant taste for music in its higher sense to the appreciation of a nebler standard.

The Americans, with all their alleged shrewdness, let golden bait slip through their fingers.

CLASSIC OPERA. 191 Clinton street, Brooklyn.

For an Ingersoll Union.

To the Editor of The Evening World I should be mean enough to reserve on tenth of that million for my selfish purposes With the remainder I would duplicate Cooper Union in this city or some other great centre of population, and I would dedicate it to our greatest and ablest apostle of humanity—the man who has the heart of a child and the head of a philosopher—Col. Robt. G. Ingersoll. Humanity seems always to wait until after their benefactors are dead before they do them henor. C. E. G. before they do them honor, C. E. G.. One Hundred and Twenty-first street,

Would Reform Concy Island.

To the Editor of The Evening Werld.

I would first spend \$750,000 in all the hostelries and plots of land in Coney Island, so that the present owners and lease holders would be able to vote according t their consciences, without fear of ruining their business interests in case it were discovered they voted contrary to the King's orders. Next I would spend the balance in advocating the annexation of Coney Island to Brooklyn, so as to prevent any repetition of the disgraceful perversion of the secrecy and purity of the ballot that is now being enacted there.

First Place, Brooklyn.

A Hint to Real Millionaires. To the Editor of The Evening World:

I would buy or build a factory in or near New York City as a charitable enterprise. I would begin the shirtmaking business and would begin the shirtmaking business and employ all poor girls and women that are at present working for starvation wages, and pay them good living wages. After that was established, I would, with your help, find other business in which they are paying girls and women the same kind of wages and remedy them in the same way. Some real millionaires might take a hint from the above, as it could easily be done and a great deal of good would result. William Kenyon.

11 Centre street, Morristown, N. J.

A Schoolgirl's Plans.

To the Editor of The Evening World: I am a schoolgirl of twelve and visit the Public School No. 14, in Twenty-seventh street, near Third avenue. Should fortune smile on me. I would spend the million in ways unknown now even to myself. But ! ways unknown now even to myself. But I am sure that I would bestow \$50,000 to erect a home for old school teachers, for they deserve it fully after a laborious life of usefulness. Further, I would spend \$50,000 to erect a church for children, for the ministers of the big churches, or better of the churches, for the big people, use such high words that I and I suppose nearly all the children of my age don't understand it at all. \$324 Thirtieth street. Ella L. Wise.

A Picture in Verse.

To the Editor of The Evening World;
A million dollars! Who would not strive.
To seek what joys such wealth bestows?
A recreation welcome, sought,
From vanquished griefs, regrets and woes;
And were this miraged picture mine,
The path of duty would be clear—
Could I forget the words and deeds
Of those is life I hold most dear?

I would not seek afar for fame
Should fortune at my bidding come,
But, hastening with a will to sid,
I'd find autostantial joys at home.
Ambuton ne'er would bid me seek
To add unto my boundless store;
The voice of caim content would speak,
'' You have enough—you want no more !"

I'd seek to merit all the praise
That generosity could gain,
And well-earned joys should crown my days,
Without a frown to break the chain.s
But vam, vain tope! While grasping hands
The very shrines of Fortune woo.
L, like my lin, can only sing
Of all the good that I would do.
WALLAGE

CHILDRES subject to districts and dynamics oured

BY STATE AUTHORITIES.

The Provisions of the New Electoral Law Governing Such Cases—Congress Will Go Behind the Returns From Any State Only

According to the law a contest involving a question in the case of Presidential elector rould have to be determined by the State athorities. did not begin before noon.

Congress retains the right, under the new Electoral law, which was passed on Feb. 3. 1887, of going behind the regularly certified returns only in case of members elected to ts own body when there is a contested seat The statute provides that the determination by State law of a contest as to the appointnent of electors shall be conclusive. It shall be the duty of the Executive of

each State, under this act, as soon as practicable after the appointment of electors in such State, to send to the Secretary of State of the United States, under the seal of the State, a certificate of the ascertainment of the electors appointed, setting forth the number of votes cast for each person. The Exec ative of the State must also deliver to the electors the same certificate in triplicate.

If there has been any contest in the State
the certificates in question must be transmitted to the Secretary of State as soon as practicable after the determination of such con-

test.
As soon as the Secretary of State of the
United States has received each of those certificates he must publish them in full in
some newspaper, and also transmit copies in

full to the two houses of Congress.

The fourth section of the act provides for the counting of the electoral votes, and designates the manner in which the certificates must be opened and read before both houses of Congress.

All objections must be in writing, and an opportunity will be given for making them after each certificate is called by the presid-

opportunity will be given for making them after each certificate is called by the presiding officer.

In the case of single returns from any State which have been properly certified, no such return shall be rejected; but when there are two or more conflicting returns, those votes, and those only, shall be counted which shall have been regularly given by the electors who are shown to have been appointed by the determination mentioned in section 2 of the set, if the determination mentioned in said section provided for shall have been made.

But in case there shall arise the question of which of two or more of such State authorities determining what electors have been appointed is the lawful tribunal of such State, the votes regularly given of those electors, and those oply, of such State shall be counted whose title as electors the two houses, acting separately, shall concurrently decide is supported by the decision of such State so authorized by its laws.

If the two houses disagree, then the votes of the electors whose appointment shall have been certified by the Executive of the State, under the seal thereof, shall be counted.

BROOKLYN'S OFFICIAL SCORE.

Mayor Chapin is the tallest and most rigidly po ite of the Brooklyn city officials. Alderman Macarty, President of the Board and ometimes called the Assistant Mayor, is the hand Alderman Michael J. Coffey is a well-to-de con

iractor. He always wears a silk tile.
Alderman Smith is the smallest Alderman, is is the minority, and is an aggressive partimentarian, Supervisor John Y. McKane is fond of ginger

istic field with an Evening World reporter Superintendent of Federal Buildings John Guil foyle has had his picture taken for the first time. Supervisor B. Gallagher is always to be seen with a smile and a boutonniere. County Auditor Dan Lake's office is a veritable

art gallery. Deputy County Treasurer Adams is noted for hi nany charities. Ex-Supervisor John L. Ryder, of Flatlands, oldest of the county fathers, is expected to return to

the Board.

Shore Inspector and Supervisor Cornell Ferguon is fend of a dog and gun. District-Attorney Ridgway is said to be the handsomest and one of the most able of criminal prosecutors in the country.

Corporation Counsel Almet F. Jenks is a society man and smokes cigarettes. Brooklyn's last Mayor.

a a Supervisor and hardware dealer. Supervisor James Waters was a car conducte and was elected by labor men. Supervisor Garrett Cullen will not run again. William Blanchfield is a war veteran Supervisor.

udges. Police Commissioner Bell wears gold-rimmer ginases and is a baseball crank. Congressman Felix Campbell owns the Park Theatre, and is a brother to the Chief of Police.

Stenographer Green is the most joyial of ex-

A Valuable Antmal.



Clarence. - Aw, by Jove! Cholly, where get such-aw-bweastly cur? Caolly-Bawght him of-aw-blind feilah-lead me wight home and I—aw—don't have the dwend-ful wesponsibility of wemembering where I live, Circumstantial Evidence.

(From the Curtoon.) Brother George—Ah, Mamie, Blifkins has been here this evening, I see, and he has been at it again.
Mamie—Been here? At what, pray?
Brother George—Been klasing you, here and ere, and there.

Mamie—You mean thing. You've been watch-

ing.

Brother George—No, I haven't. The powder is off in those localities, that's ail. Au Old Invention. [From the Pittsburg Chronicle.] McSwilligen; "there's the telephone, the phono-

ing, " replied Squildig. "The type-righter. All the early printing of-fices had proofreaders."

Among the Football Players The Ontario Field Club eleven beat the Rockland College team at Hackensack, 16 to 0. The Æina Football team, reorganized, would receive challenges from any amateur eleven.

The English Rovers' Football Club would like to arrange a game for Thankagiving Day, W. H. Bratt, Secretary, 300 West One Hundred and Sixteenth street.

DRAISE NOT THE DAY BEFORE THE EVENING glow. You may presse Warner's Log Cabin Sursa-parilla for purifying the blood without danger, for it brings the glow of health at once. The largest bottle or

PRETTY SIGHTS.

Politics Interferes with the Second Day of the Exhibition, but There Were Those Who Could Vote and Love Hersefich, Too-A Pine Lot of Slock and Comely Equipes at Rest and in Exercise.

The horse show at Madison Square Garden as visibly affected by Election Day. This morning there was the merest handful of spectators and the prize competitions

Jockeys, in striped vests, were lounging a he entrance to the ring, or running around with their charges, the men showing as pretty m action, sometimes, as the horses. Whitechapels, which is English for village carts; logearts and sulkies were on hand. A pair of ponies that looked like apple-dumplings were dragging a great big man around in s tiny cart. A spirited, high-stepping cob was as full of fire as if a garden full of admirers were looking at him instead of only Ned Stokes and half a dozen other fellows,

Stokes and half a dozen other fellows,

The programme for to-day includes an exhibition of carriage and saddle horses in the ring for sale. Hawk and Vulture, from the Altonwood Stock Farm, one of the best-broken pair of driving horses in the show, will be driven by Miss Parker, a fourteen-year-old girl. Right behind them, in the stable erected on the north side of the Garden for the fair, are the dandy black span of Fred Gebhardt.

Young Luis Onativia has four or five

for the fair, are the dandy black span of Fred Gebhardt.
Young Luis Onativia has four or five horses in the show. Mr. Martin was riding a sleek chestnut this morning. The Hon. George Douglas, a real British horseman, was on hand with his mind full of Clydesdales, on which he is an authority, and his waxed mustaches standing out like needles.
Francis Underhill, John Collins, S. Webber Parker and his two nieces, Miss Mabel and Miss Blanche Blackmann, were among the few who, despite the election seductiveness, found time to loiter around the garden in the morning.

The grooms always have enough to do in putting an extra polish on the hides of their horses. Some of them glisten like venetian mirrors.

mirrors.

Cupid and Crissie, the dainty pair of

Cupid and Crissie, the dainty pair of ponies, were quietly browsing in their stalls, looking as pretty as a picture in their mouse colored skins and white stockings.

Brune, H. M. Howe's magnificent Percheron, was stalking around the ring this morning as imposing as a political procession. He is a massive creature, with the usual strength and gentleness of the Norman horse. His snowy mane, falling about his mottled neck, gave him the air of a stately dowager.

The display of Percherons is very smail.

Mr. W. T. Walters, of Baltimore, who has the finest stud of any one in the country, has

Mr. W. T. Walters, of Baltimore, who has the finest stud of any one in the country, has not entered any of his beauties. This class of horses, of the heavy draught order, will take place to-morrow.

The four-in-hands and the high-steppers also come up for judgment to-morrow. Messrs. F. T. Underhill, F. K. Sturgis, Charles P. Williams, jr., A. J. Cassatt and T. Luis Onativia have entered their equine quartets in the first class. quartets in the first class.

The prize for the high-steppers is offered by Mr. F. A. Schermerhorn, and there are eighteen entries, including Cornelius Vanderbilt's Kitty.

THE MARQUIS OF QUEENSBERRY.

He Thinks Sullivan a Bluffer and the Sach ing of West a Mintake. The Marquis of Queensberry is at the Bre cort House, having arrived from San Francisco in the course of a tour of the world.

this morning, and gave it as his opinion that Jake Kilrain is the greatest pugilist of the

The Marquis chatted freely about the pugil.

Jake Kilrain is the greatest pugilist of the times.

"I backed him in his fight with Jem Smith, and I am willing to back him against any man in the ring to-day," said he of Queensberry.

"What is your opinion of John L. Sullivan?" inquired the reporter.

"My opinion is that Sullivan is a big bluffer, who is living on his reputation. He came over to England and was going to whip any man there, but failed to whip even Charlie Mitchell; and that hurt him in the eyes of the English people more than anything." of the English people more than anything."
From pugilistic topics the conversation turned to the political affairs of this country, and the reporter inquired what his Lordship's opinion was of the Sackville-West

I can only say that I think the same as the majority of Englishmen—that it was a great mistake on the part of President Cleveland to discharge the Minister. There is no reason why this country should not be friendly to England, and by discharging the Minister it only awakens hostile feelings which should

BROOKLYN NEWS.

One of the College Point Cowboy Party Arrested for Homicide.

not exist."

Charles Meyer, of 148 Skillman street, was arrested early this morning at his home on a charge of homicide preferred by the Coroner of Queens County.

Meyer is one of the horsemen who last Sunday created consternation in College Point by riding at full speed through the

streets.

In their mad run they ran down and killed old Joseph Kroger.

Alexander Smith, another one of the cowboy faction, has also been arrested

Burgiars in Brooklyn.

Burglars last night entered the residence of Otto Van Thunn, at 228 Clinton street, and got away with a quantity of aliverware, They also called upon Charles T. Zabriskie, at 216 Clinton street; Mrs. Sarah Desmoyne, 138 Pacific street, and Mrs. Charles Zangebein, 136 Pacific street, Brooklyn News in Brief.

An unknown man was drowned in the Gowanns Canal, at the foot of Sackett street, about 8 o'clock this morning. E. E. Peach, of Washington, had a \$100 diamond stud picked from his shirt front while riding on a A two-weeks-old infant was found asleep in the gutter on Butler street, near Third avenue, late last night. The body of William Moyeau, of 368 Ricks street, was found floating in the river at the foot of Amily George Lewis, a mechanic, attempted suicide this morning, at 459 Manhattan avenue, by cutting his throat with a rasor. street this morning.

All's Well. [From the Carteen.] With fair Lucinda on me beaming, I soon forget my present woes, Yith fair Lucinda on me beaming.
I soon forget my present woes,
Such wondrous thoug te gothrough me streaming,
Such nuoyancy my spirit shows;
I'd rather lose my hand than pain her,
I'd suffer torture for her smile,
I would dely the world to gain her,
And deem it pleasure all the while,

And deem it present.
The true my wealth is not attested,
The true my wealth is not attested,
the was that fession's king, Hat Lucy knows that fashion's king,
My shirt is frilled, my paper's created,
My shoe's a dainty, pointed thing.
And so my life seems more than sunny.
The fairy future opens wide,
The fair Lucinda has the money,
And I've got credit on my side.

Notes of Labor. Railway porters have a brotherhood of 6,000 members. Knights of Labor at Findley, O., are creeting a hall for their own use. All the employees of the new cable lines at Pritis-burg are Knights of Labor. The street-car man at Wheeling who struck for a twelve-hour day have succeeded.

Tuesday, Nov. 12, is the date of the opening of the Goneral Assembly of the Enights of Labor as

PLUNGED IN DESPAIR.

the and Slater Annie Went Off with the Family Oil-Can and Annie Came Back Alone—" The Evening World" Expected Again to the Front to Recover the Stray Lamb and Return Her to the Fold.

Bridget Turberty is gone again. She is eleven years old, and is the first. born of Mrs. Patrick Turberty, of 849 Spring

Five cunning little individuals have opened their eyes to the light of this great world in the Turberty household since Bridget; and these, varying from Tommy, a bright boy of eight years, to the baby, a little girl of about year and three quarters, are united in their nonest though simple indignation at Bridget's spirit of adventure.

Bridget ran away last week Thursday, but was returned to her anxious mother through the efforts of The Evenine World, which always has its weather eye open for lost

Mhen Bridget strayed away before she was the proud possessor of long, black curly hair, but on Friday, when she was brought back home by the good woman, who had read about her in The Evenino World, her hair was short. It had been unfeelingly cropped off.

Turbertys feel very sad, because Bridget was the only Turberty whose hair was curly. Bridget stayed at home Friday for several family calf was figuratively sacrificed at the

This made Mrs. Turberty and the five little

family calf was figuratively sacrificed at the little adventurer's feet, and she was scrubbed all over and dressed in a clean, light-colored calico dress.

Besides this, she was allowed to wear her tiny buttoned slippers and, indeed, so great was the attention shown her that the rest of the young Turbertys racked their brains to think of something they could do to distinguish themselves.

But Bridget didn't give them a chance.

About 5 o'clock Friday evening Mrs. Turberty found herself in need of oil to cheer her family circle.

She gave Bridget her can and money enough to pay for oil and started her and Annie, Bridget's sister, off to a nearby store.

In a short time Annie, who is only four years old, came back alone, lugging the oil.

"Where's Bridget?" inquired Mrs. Turberty, anxiously.

"She went up the street and told me to

berty, anxiously.

"She went up the street, and told me to take the can home," answered the little tot, innocently.

That was all that Mrs. Turberty was able to learn about Bridget, and all she could tell au Evening World reporter this morning. She is distressed over Bridget's wild ways.

and said:
"I am very glad you came to see me, sir,
for I know that The Evening World will
bring back my little girl if amybody can."
Bridget wore a blue shawl over her head Bridget wore a blue shawl over her head and black stockings. She is quite large for her age.

FOUR HOURS' VOTING LOST.

Delays in Opening the Polls in Two Strong Democratie Districts. The Seventh Election District of the Fifth Assembly District was all torn up this morning because the polling-place was not open

ing because the polling-place was not open at 6 o'clock and did not open until ten minutes of 10 o'clock, nearly four hours' delay. One hundred of the 314 registered voters clamored to get in their ballots early in the morning, but a quorum of the four inspectors was not present, and it looked as if the voters would be disfranchised through some one's neglect. It is a Democratic district by a large majority. 176 yotes having been polled two years ago for Mayor Hewitt.

Policemen Holmes and Brown, of the Eighth Precinct were promptly on hand at 6 o'clock, and found Inspector Goldfish, a Republican, and James J. Dwyer, a County Democrat, to be the only inspectors on hand. Goldfish had been appointed in place of one of two Republican inspectors, who had resigned, and William McDonald, the Tammany inspector, did not appear.

The poll is at 161 Variek street and Mo-

and William McDonald, the Tammany inspector, did not appear.

The poll is at 161 Varick street, and McDonald lives in the same building. He went to Police Headquarters, but the Commissioners appointed Robert Courtney, of 28 Watts street, in his place, and Courtney was conveyed in a carriage to the poll, and proceeded with Goldrish and Dwyer to receive

It was then 9.50 o'clock and Dennis Mc-Ginty, of 56 Vandam street, put in the first ballot for Cleveland. The inspectors in the district were strong

The inspectors in the district were strong in censure of Capt. Thompson for not reporting the case, and complaints against that officer were made at Police Headquarters. Supt. Murray promptly investigated the matter and found the new commander of the Eighth Precinct to be blameless.

He said to reporters that Capt. Thompson became aware of the absence of two of the inspectors shortly after 6 o'clock, and at once, sent a messenger with a written notification of the state of affairs to John J. O'Brien. Chief of the Bureau of Elections. The first written notice had no effect, and Capt. Thompson sent another and another, making three in all. John J. O'Brien received the notices, but knowing the Fifth District to be strongly Democratic, took no action in the matter. Finally Capt. Thompson stated the case to the Police Commissioners, who were in session, and at 9.35 A. M. the vacancies in the district board of election inspectors were filled and the new men at once went to their post of duty.

The receivity in the election district is com-

filled and the new men at once went to their post of duty.

The registry in the election district is comparatively heavy and the delay of nearly four hours is likely to prevent many Democrats from casting their votes.

An effort will undoubtedly be made to discipline Johnny O'Brien for neglect of duty in this instance.

Some excitement was created at the polling-place of the First District of the Eleventh Assembly District, at 329 Fourth avenue this morning, when the crowds who came to deposit their ballots at the opening hour found the place closed.

This was due to the absence of the polling clerks, and many who could not wait were obliged to go away without casting their

From 6 to 8 o'clock the doors remained elosed, and word was sent to Capt. Clinchy, who upon arriving at the store bade those who had charge of the registry books to prowho had charge of the registry books to pro-ceed with the voting.

Mr. Starr Morrisey, who is canvassing in the interest of Gus Heckler, the Democratic candidate for Alderman, was naturally in-censed at the matter, and attributed it to a Republican trick to deprive his man of votes.

Violent in His Grief. The wife of Joseph Janowitch, of 20 Clinton street, gave birth to a child resterday which subsequently died. Joseph went off on a drunk and came home and beat his wife. He was arrested and Justice Gorman, at Essex Market this morn-ing, sentenced him to the Workhouse for six months.

Competing with Native Professionals. Norwitch Luskind, Joseph Hodes, Jones Levy and Jacob Felher, four boys, whose ages range from fourteen to nineteen years, were held in \$500 bail to-day by Justice Gorman at Essex Market on charges of picking pockets on Grand street. The defendants are only six months in this country.

If You Wish

To test the truth of the popular line, "One hundred dees one dellar," buy a bottle of Hood's Sarsaparille and measure its contents. You will find it to hold 100 teaspoonfuls. Now read the directions, and you will find that the average does for persons of different ages is less than a teaspoonful. This is cartainly conclusive and unanswerable evidence of the pocular strength and economy of Hood's Earsaparille. It is noted by all draygists. Six six for 26. Prepared only by C. I. MOOD & CO., Apetheoartes, Lowell, Mass.

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